

GETTING A START

By
NATHANIEL C. FOWLER, Jr.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE DIARY OF A FOOL.

Monday: Got up late. Bolted breakfast. Rushed for the train. Arrived at office behind time. Boss was there waiting for me. He made a remark about tardiness. Went to dance. Got home at one. Tired.

Tuesday: Got up late as usual. No breakfast, but got to office on time. Felt sleepy and Boss noticed it. Put two letters into wrong envelopes and mailed them. Guess there's going to be trouble. Went out with the boys. Had four drinks and smoked six cigars.

Wednesday: Ten minutes late at office. Boss didn't appear to notice it, but maybe he did. Felt sleepy and made some mistakes. Guess I must cut out this night business. Got home on time, ate supper, went to bed at nine and read until eleven-thirty.

Thursday: Had five minutes for breakfast, but got my regular train. It was late, so didn't get to the office until nine-thirty. Didn't feel like work, but managed to pull through. Six of us went to the movies and then played pool until midnight. Lost three dollars.

Friday: On time at office. Went to lunch at twelve and didn't get back till two. Met a friend and enjoyed a table d'hôte with him. Had something to drink. Lucky for me the Boss was out when I came in. Called on Mildred and didn't get home till midnight.

Saturday: Overslept. No breakfast. Twenty minutes late at office. Boss was there, of course, fuming and fussing because there was something for me to do right away. Blew my head off. I'll bet he never was young himself. Life is hard. Lucky for me this was a half-holiday. Had a chance to sleep it off. Don't like the Boss. He isn't fair. Just raised the pay of the fellow sitting next to me. I asked him if he would raise mine, too. Did I get it? Nix! Came pretty near getting kicked out. There's no chance for a young man nowadays. Think I'll look for another job where there's opportunity.

Sunday: Spent morning in bed. Too tired to get up. Went out in the woods with some of the fellows in the afternoon. Drank three bottles of beer apiece and smoked. All the fellows disgusted with their jobs. Agree with me that there isn't any chance for a young man. Namby-pambies and goody-goodies get all the snaps. One of the fellows said his boss caught him drinking a cocktail and raised the deuce. Gave him a long lecture. What business was it of his, anyway, as long as John didn't drink in the office? His boss is a fool. Says he has a right to say what his clerks shall do at home. Kicks because they go out nights. I'd like to see my Boss try it on me. It wouldn't take much to make me go anyway. Bill Jones has a good scheme up his sleeve. Guess I'll go with him. Bill says there's no chance for a fellow in this city. Talked it over with Mildred tonight. She doesn't enthuse. Says I'd better make good at home before I get out. What does a woman know about business anyway?

EDUCATION.

The academic school has two distinct provinces: first, to teach the three R's, in order that one may not be illiterate; secondly, to impart knowledge beyond necessity, which will enable its receiver better to meet present and future conditions.

Expert and unbiased educators do not question the value of the first, but are not united regarding its second purpose.

How far should one go academically, if he would enter life properly prepared to meet its requirements?

Opinion is divided. Upon general principles, however, it may be said that one is not likely to become over-educated academically, notwithstanding the fact that the curricula of most schools and colleges contain as much of the chaff as the wheat of learning.

Until we know what to teach and what not to teach, it is obvious that more than a small proportion of the waste cannot be eliminated.

The higher forms of education undoubtedly discipline the mind and make one better able to grasp conditions and to "make good" in every direction.

Education is of no value unless it makes a man more efficient to himself and to others.

The mere memorizing of a study is worse than wasted time, yet this condition unfortunately prevails to some extent in nearly every institution.

The pupil is often ranked by what he is able to repeat, rather than by what he actually knows.

However necessary academic education may be in a preparatory sense, neither the school nor the college can take the place of experience.

The School of the World, or, rather, the School of Experience, is the post-graduate institution which plays no favorites and which has no fads or fancy courses.

Real education does not end with the academic course. It begins after that course is finished.

No amount of book learning, memorizing or academic training, even under the most favorable conditions, can be substituted for experience.

The man who stops learning when he leaves his school stops living. It would be better for him, and for the community, if he used the little sense he has as a weight with which to drown himself.

Many a college graduate goes out into the world laboring under the delusion that what the college has given him is negotiable merchandise, salable in any market, and usually he places an inflated price upon it.

The education which he has received, rightly used, is an asset; but by itself alone it is a drag.

Education, then, has no value in itself. It is valuable only in so far as it enables one to use himself to better advantage.

The parade of the cap and gown, on the college campus, is not the march of real soldiers on a real field of conflict. Each cap and each gown should not stand for graduation, but rather be the insignia of a better preparation for entrance into the School of the World.

To know may be to know nothing. To know how to use what you know counts.

HARD QUESTIONS TO ANSWER

Requests Regarding Matter of Daily Life Are Hard to Com-
ply With.

Why do some men succeed in business and others fail? John A. Sletcher asks in Leslie's.

Why, when a business has been successfully developed by a brainy man, does it fail when it falls into another one's hands?

Why does a business that has failed under one management succeed under another?

Why do some men make fortunes by securing control of a bankrupt property and putting it on its feet?

Why does one family grow up with its members intelligent, conscientious, clean and wholesome, while members of a neighboring family are indolent, improvident, dependent and perhaps criminal?

Why does church membership grow smaller and the crowds around the demagogues at street corners grow larger?

Why does a man receive good wages and working comfortable hours listen to a wandering agitator who tells of Utopia where labor is unnecessary and where the state will support the people?

Why? What's the answer?

Job Women Overlooked.

Among the occupations not yet invaded by women is that of the city ale conner, vacant since midsummer day, which carries the privilege of sampling ale sold in the city, together with an annual salary of ten pounds. In Dick Whittington's day it was usual for the ale conner when appointed to take a solemn oath to "know of no brewer or brewster, cook or pie maker, who sells the gallon of best ale for more than a penny half-penny or the gallon of second for more than a penny. . . . And that you, as soon as you shall be required to taste any ale, shall be ready to do the same. . . . So God you help, and the saints."—London Chronicle.

Submarine Drill on Pacific Liner. Orissa, the Pacific Liner which, with a valuable cargo, reached Liverpool recently, inaugurated what was called "submarine drill." Without previous warning all on board were several times suddenly summoned to the boats.—London Chronicle.

Speaks Quicker Now.

Patience—I understand her husband speaks very quick to her at times.

Patrice—Yes, but he's trying to strike an average; it was an awful long time before he proposed to her.

TURN TO THE PANNIER

FRENCH MODISTES TAKE UP THE
NEW STYLE.

Old Fashion Revived and in Pronounced Form—Has Much to Recommend It From the Point of Beauty.

At the Newport fashion show as well as at the openings in Paris, there was an undoubted preference shown to the pannier. Lucille has advocated it for six months and will continue to do so, as her new and wonderfully lovely costumes for Florence Walton have proved.

In these she makes the pannier of tulle or gold lace, sometimes wired to stand out, again bunched high in masses of materials. She has also returned to favor the afternoon frock of colored silk with a fichu of organdie and high loopings of the fabric over the skirt, a kind of Mozartian costume which is quite fetching.

Paris has shown an even more pronounced form of the pannier borrowed from Marie Antoinette's day. The skirt of the special frock that has caused much comment has a flounce of blue chiffon edged with velvet ribbon, over which are panniers of flowered yellow taffeta. This fabric extends above the belt to form half of the bodice, the other half being built of chiffon with shoulder straps of blue velvet.

Panniers are not exactly the kind of thing that one wears well in the street, but for the evening they are charming. Made of the soft taffeta that will remain fashionable this winter, or in tulle edged with brilliant metal embroidery, they present a pleasing contrast to the type of evening frock that the designers have given us for several seasons.

If the fashion for combining lace with satin or flowered silk is actually taken up as it deserves to be, then the pannier will be the most expressive way of handling these two materials in juxtaposition. Silk that is embossed with large flowers of



metal will have its place among the evening fabrics and no one wants more than a yard or two of it on a gown. To use it as a pannier or side drapery of some kind will be displaying it to its best advantage over tulle or tea-colored lace.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

MAKING USE OF "SQUARES"

Hint for Those Who Have an Over-supply of Those Always Useful Little Articles.

"I have a number of these square crash doilies which I had intended for a luncheon set before I was married," said Mrs. Bride-of-a-Month, "but I have so many luncheon sets now for wedding and shower gifts that I know I'll never use them. It's such a shame to see good work going to waste, and I hate little doilies lying promiscuously around under vases and such."

"I know just how you feel," interrupted Mrs. Bride-of-a-Year. "I had a half dozen beautiful little squares all embroidered in dull blue on crash, but I made use of them. First of all, I joined three of them with rather wide clumsy insertion to make a scarf for my blue-and-white guest room dressing table. Then I edged two more with the narrow clumsy edging, cut a round hole in the middle and used them as candleholders for the glass candlesticks for the same dressing table, and the sixth made half of a cute little bag that every feminine guest can use when she finds it hanging on her dressing table. I could have used several more pincushions and tray covers and I did have an idea of making four more and joining them together for a boudoir pillow. I may do it yet."

BROADCLOTH SUIT



Black chiffon broadcloth suit with circular skirt scalloped at the bottom and plaited around the hips. The jacket is short, coming to the waist, and buttons down the front. High collar opens at the neck. A large butterfly bow is tied in the back. The cuffs are high and plaited, coming to a point.

PRETTY AND EASY TO MAKE

Costume for Small Girl That Will Give Very Little Trouble to Her Mother.

With finely embroidered flouncings one can turn out, as if by magic, the adorable, tiny confections that make up a tiny girl's wardrobe. The edging does away with the necessity of a hem; it can be tied over the shoulders with ribbons and gathered around the neck so that there are practically but two kinds to be run—the under-arm and a placket at the back, and the dress is made. I never tried, but I am sure it would not be beyond one's powers to turn out two such little frocks in an afternoon, for they seem no more than doll's clothes.

The cunning little design shown here concedes a trifle more to elaboration, for there are many tiny tucks run through the material to hold it in at a high waist line. They should not be more than an inch and a half long, and there are a few others half that length distributed around the top of the dress under the cord that marks the rounded neck.

Wee sleeves in the shape of a ruffle edge of the embroidery are set around the armholes and caught up on the shoulders with bows of colored ribbon or black velvet.

Dotted swiss or plain sheer batiste are both lovely fabrics for this quaint and simple little garment.—Lillian Young in Washington Star.

Patch Bag.

Now just where do you keep your patches? Do you let them lie in an untidy fashion in a bureau drawer? Do you throw them into the sewing basket with the rest of your sewing materials or do you keep them in a box or bag? Either one of the last two places is the most convenient receptacle for the purpose. The latter can be made of white or tan linen or rep. A very artistic patch bag seen recently was made of white rep. It was rectangular in shape and its opening was concealed by means of a flap. On the flap were cubist designs which were quite appropriate for the type of bag they adorned.

Everything Now to Be Beaded.

The woman who wants to have new furs for old will be able to acquire the former by using her ermine, mole-skin or seal scarf and muff as the foundation for elaborate embroideries done in bead work.

In fact, this is the latest fashion mandate from Paris. Everything is to be beaded, from hats to shoes, and even the choicest furs will not be exempt from the bead craze. Of course, it is not likely that beaded furs will become general, but they are interesting as indicating a new departure in modish peits.

TEMPERANCE
NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WATER FOR CHRISTENING.

There seems to be some confusion on the part of certain good people concerning the attitude of the W. C. T. U. with regard to the christening of ships with champagne. The Outlook said editorially: "The opposition of extreme temperance advocates has always been difficult to understand." It contends that inasmuch as "a bottle smashed on the bow of a battleship is one bottle that can never be drunk, such an event ought to be regarded as another blow to the consumption of liquor."

Miss Anna A. Gordon, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, being asked to give the white-ribboners' viewpoint, said: "Our friends, the 'nonextremists,' are taking a narrow and superficial view of the question. They are losing sight of the symbolism of the rite itself. Consider the root meaning of the word christening. One of the dictionary definitions of to christen is, 'to name, as a ship by a ceremony likened to baptism.' Always baptism in the Christian economy has been with water. If in day gone by spirituous liquors were supposed to give long life and to bring good luck, the revelations of science have thoroughly exploded that theory. Water is a symbol of life, alcohol a symbol of disease, destruction and death, the enemy of life and of efficiency; hence the christening of any ship with champagne is an absurdity and an anachronism."

FUTURE OF KING ALCOHOL.

The Russian minister of finance offers \$362,500 in prizes for the discovery of new methods for utilizing alcohol. Three prizes totaling \$25,000, will be given for the discovery of new denaturing substances, the improvements to be such as will guarantee a general use and make alcohol absolutely unfit for use as a beverage. Twenty-one prizes, totaling \$337,500, are offered for suggestions for adding to and improving the uses of spirits for heating, lighting, motive power and in the industrial branches of chemical technology. The largest single prize of \$37,000 (supplemented by two other prizes totaling \$50,000) is offered for an invention relating to the utilization of spirits in internal combustion engines; the production of such substances as vinegar, ether, chloroform, dissolving agents, fuel, lighting, etc.

Russia's wise and practical policy with regard to King Alcohol points to the time when that most powerful enemy of the human race from the beginning of time shall be transformed into valued servant and friend. Thus do we become "more than conquerors."

STUDY OF ALCOHOL.

That the dangers of alcohol should be emphasized in every school in the land, was the opinion voiced by Dr. G. D. Cameron of Ohio, speaking before the bureau of sanitary science of the American Institute of Homeopathy. While the schools had touched upon the subject somewhat, he said, it remained for the European war to set forth "the true relation of this demoralizer of human efficiency."

"The utter desolation alcohol creates in the home makes it like war," he asserted. "Like war, it digs the untimely grave. It pauperizes. Through heredity it creates the neurotic. It damns and degenerates wherever it comes in contact with the human tissue. It paves the way for tuberculosis and is first assistant in disseminating the diseases of vice. Yet the schools do not manifest the strong interest in this subject which its importance in social science deserves. Let the forces of enlightenment array themselves where the enemies of society are making their strongest attack. The schools should teach that good health is life's greatest asset."

CONDEMN THE SALOON.

The Catholic Total Abstinence union at its annual convention in Milwaukee voted to join hands with the Dry Chicago federation and appointed a committee to co-operate with that organization. "The saloon," declared the Catholics, "is engaged in destroying civilized society. So long as it confined its destroying influence to the male portion of our population temporizing remedies and expedients were first to be thought of, but since the alcohol octopus has enmeshed the whole family in its slimy tentacles with commercialized vice, a symptom of the alcoholic blight, with womanhood dishonored and motherhood destroyed, the manhood that remains unsullied must arise in defense till the whole bad business is swept from our land."